

## MORGAN and 2 2 his MEN

Confederate Lyrist Chants the Praises of the Blue Grass Chieftain and His Followers.

By GEORGE DALLAS MOSGROVE.

Another bloody grapple was followed by another Federal retreat, and again the Col. Morgan to lead his cavalry to the ex-

Confederate line moved on.

Those who were in that battle will remember these successive contests, followed by short periods of apparent inaction, going on all the day. To use the illustration of one well acquainted with the battle of one well acquainted with the battle were troops evidently Confederate, not far plan and its incidents, "It went on like from them that were paying them no atthe regular stroke of some tremendous tention. machine." There would be a rapid charge and fierce fight, a wild yell announcing a few minutes, when the charge, struggle and horrible din would be renewed.

POLK'S CORPS ENGAGED.

About 10:30 Gen. Polk prepared to take part in the fight. Gen. Johnston, who was always at the front, had previously ordered him to send one of his brigades to reinforce Gen. Bragg's right. He had also sent, by order of Gen. Beauregard, one brigade to the left. At this time there was battle all along the line, waged with greater fury than at any other period of the day. Almost immediately after part-ing with two of his brigades, Gen. Polk became engaged with the remainder of his corps. The Federals had now disposed their entire force for resistance, the men fighting as if determined not to accept defeat, and their stern, tenacious leader was not the man to relinquish hope, although his

the man to relinquish hope, although his lines had been repeatedly broken and the ground piled with his slain. Hardee, Bragg and Polk were now striving abreast or mingled with each other.

In reading the reports of Confederate Generals frequent allusion will be found to regiments and brigades fighting without "head or orders." One commander would sometimes direct the movements of troops belonging to another. At this phase of the struggle, the narrative should dwell more upon "the biographies of the regiments upon "the biographies of the regiments than the history of the battle." The wise arrangement of the lines, however, and the instructions given subordinate comman-ders insured harmonious action and the

desired result. Each brigade commander was ordered when he became disengaged, to seek and when he became disengaged, to seek and attack the nearest enemy, to press the flank of every stubborn hostile force which his neighbors could not move, and at all hazards to press forward. Gen. Johnston seemed to have adopted the spirit of the motto, "When fighting in the dark, strike out straight." He more than once assumed command of brigades which knew not what to do, and led them to where they could fight with effect.

MORGAN'S MEN ON THE FIELD. After Polk's Corps became engaged

Morgan's cavalrymen moved forward with Breckinridge's Division. Hearing the hideous noise, they thought how much larger the affai, was than the skirmishes on Green River and around Nashville. They soon learned to distinguish when the fight was sharp and hotly contested, and when the Confederate lines were triumph antly advancing, and wondered if the troops in front would finish the business without calling upon them for help. They had not far to march before they saw bloody indications of the fierce work that had been done upon the ground over which they were passing. There were many dead and wounded in the first camp, and more thence onward. Some of the corpses of men killed by artillery showed In getting up their anticipation of the day's program the Morgan men had left these horrible scenes out out of the picture, and now they mournrecognized the fact that many who military distinction will obtain it posthumously, if they get it at all. The actual sight of a bloody and mutilated immensely chills an abstract love of glory. However, the depressing effect soon wears off and the dead attract little notice. Towar 1 10 or 11 o'clock the little band of cavalrymen wandered away from infantry, and, receiving no orders, voted themselves to an examination of the many interesting scenes of the field, the camps, whence the enemy had been driven, attracting especial and admiring the necessaries, and many of the luxuries of military life. They marveled that an army ever would have permitted itself to be driven away from them.

While they were cautiously inspecting

the second or third encampment, closer than at any previous time to the scene of the fighting, a slight incident interrupted for a moment the pleasure of the investi-gation. Some of the enemy's shells were bursting over their heads, and, being prac-tically ignorant of artillery, they were at first puzzled to know what they were. In reports could be heard, to lead to a solution of the phenomena. Suddenly an ex-clamation of mingled indignation and amazement announced that one of the "committee of investigation" had received some practical information on the subject A fragment of a shell had struck him on the shoulder, inflicting a severe wound. Not knowing how the missile had reached him, he seemed to think himself a very ill-

THE MORGAN MEN SING A SONG. When Breckinridge's Division was going into action, about 12 m., Morgan ac-companying it on the left, the air was full of bullets, hissing and singing. Just then Morgan's men began to sing their favorite song, "Cheer Boys, Cheer," the neares Kentucky regiment joining in the chorus. The singing of the song had an animating

all who heard it as well.

The Confederate advance was now re ceiving its first serious check. While the right and the left were advancing, the left paring center was repulsed before a strong position which the enemy held in force, they posted upon an eminence, in front of which were thickets and underbrush. Batteries of artillery crowned the elevation and Hardee's most determined efforts to carry the position had been foiled; als fired so incessantly that nothing could be seen on the eminence but sheets taken until Breckinridge came up with his reserve division, his arrival enabling the Confederate forces to push forward on the

right and left, flanking the position.
MORGAN PREPARES TO CHARGE ARTILLERY. While the advance was suspended in front of the bewildering sheet of flame and clouds of smoke, whence came a devastat-ing storm of death-dealing missiles, Morgan's Squadren happened along, and Gen. Hardee, much pleased, said: "I'll order Morgan to charge that artillery." When informed of the "distinguished consideration" accorded them by Gen. Hardee, the Morgan men bore themselves becomingly, but when forming for the charge they inbut when forming for the charge they indulged in no exuberant or extravagant expressions of delight. While seemingly
ready enough to make the charge, they
were not so sanguine of success as was
grim Hardee, who sat on his horse near
Schoup's battery, which was gallantly, but
ineffectually, replying to the vicious Fedwhich his clothing had been torn. storm of grape and shell coming from hill, and only anxious to capture the guns.

Rattle of Shiloh (continued from last week). | the right meeting with strong and deterclosed in on two sides, making escape im-possible. The Confederate victory now emed complete. Says Gen. Beauregard: "The chief command (after the fall of Johnston) then

> LOUISIANIANS IN BLUE. Morgan sent a company to investigate,

devolved upon me, though at the time I was greatly prostrated and suffering from he prolonged sickness with which I had been afflicted since early in February. The responsibility was one which in my physi-Confederate success, and then would ensure a comparative lull, broken again in a comparative lull, broken again in a company approached them unnoticed and successfully pushing the enemy back upon



SOME OF THE MEN TRIED TO CUT THEM DOWN WITH THE SABER."

of where the little officer had been drill-ing his "men in blue," and engage a Federal force at close quarters, so close as to cross bayonets, and the volume of mus-ketry even drowning the roar of artillery. n the Federals fell back, they did so in fine array, preserving perfect order. They occasionally faced about to fire upon their pursuers who were pressing them, and thus fighting they disappeared in the woods. The Morgan Squadron, now rein-forced by the "Texas Rangers," was following close behind the Louisianians and Kentucky infantry, unable to pass their on account of a ravine on the left flank. Now, however, an unexpected opportunity for them to actively participate in the battle presented itself. was crossing the field some Federal skirmishers appeared in the edge of the about 80 yards distant. The Federals were their attention principally Byrne's battery, which was also crossing the field, their fire preventing the artillerymen from unlimbering their guns.

MORGAN CHARGES INFANTRY. Perceiving the Importance of driving

ack those annoying skirmishers, Col. Morgan at once ordered the charge, the squadron dashing at full gallop into the woods and following the retreating skirmishers until they had fallen back to their regi-When they suddenly encountered no formation whatever, all line having been lost when crowding through the thickets and underbrush of the woodland, but, fortunately for them, the Federal regiment, coming in contact with like obstacles, had lost the compactness of its formation also. The Federals, however, fired a stunning volley into the disordered says: squadron, the blaze from the guns almost reaching their faces. The next moment they rode right through them-some of the men trying to cut them down with the and pistol. The squadron lost three men killed and several were wounded. They killed and wounded a number of Federals effect not only upon the singers but upon and others they made prisoners. The affair was soon over, the enemy retreating.

When the Morgan Squadron was pre-aring for the charge, the "Rangers asked what they were going to do, "We're going in," was the answer. "Then we will That flings its fragments to go in, too," they cried, and galloping down And broken arms and disarray the rear of the line until they reached the right of it, they turned short to the left and charged into the woods, where they encountered the rest of the brigade to which the regiment the squadron had met orable ridge, commanding the groun belonged. They met with a warm recepstopped until they came to a high fence that barred any farther advance in that direction. Many of their riderless horses came galloping back over the ground was withdrawn, and never di where the wounded Morgan men lay, their a battlefield in better order." loss having been severe. The "Rangers" Gen. Sherman, regarding the service were gallant boys, albeit reckless, and of his command on Monday, says: "A

eral artillery, apparently indifferent to the storm of grape and shell coming from the gade unexpectedly began to waver. Gen. Johnston, bareheaded, and with his hand The Federals, thinking themselves in danger of being surrounded, abandoned the position, leaving a number of the guns, and therefore it was unnecessary for Moral and therefore it was unnecessary for Moral and therefore it was unnecessary for Moral and the surrounding processing gesture and large gray horse made him a conspicuous and the surrounding process of the surrounding and the surrounding process of the surrounding p

unchallenged. They saw a little man the Tennessee River, and though supflourishing a portentous saber and directing their movements with emphatic language. Although the members of Co. A could not understand what he said, they thought from the emphasis, volubility and imprecations that the speaker was using the properties of the prop from that the speaker was using the French language, and that his party were broke and sought refuge behind a common term of the common speaker of the com

r've late in the afternoon, Nelson's Divi-sion being the first to cross the river, forcing its way through a mass of fugitives. Says Gen. Buell: "The groups inwith a confused mass of men of various and escort.

tory and thinking the battle was over, roamed over the field to revel and riot. The Federals plied their boats steadily, bringng over Buell's fresh army, splendid and undiscouraged, and at 6 o'clock next morning the victors were in their turn assailed I have been able to see, there has never the infantry regiment they found them-by an army larger than the one they had been a complete and accurate official de-selves in a "predicament." They were in

> repulsed in every effort he made with his must conclude-or at least suppose The Confederate troops stood firm, but 'At weary bay each shattered band,

Eving their foeman, sternly stand; Their banners stream like tattered sail. Marked the fell havoc of the

Gen. Beauregard says of the The lines of troops established to cover this movement had been disposed on a fav-Shiloh Church; from this position our artil tion by the retreating enemy, but never lery played upon the woods beyond, but upon no visible enemy, and without reply Soon satisfied that no serious movement was, or would be attempted, this last lin was withdrawn, and never did troops leave

usually suffered severely in battle. They the time of recovering our camps (adjacen paid dearly for their proud record, very to the Shiloh Church) our men were so few of those who used to roam and fight so fatigued that we could not follow the re few of those who used to roam and light so recklessly being now alive to recall the stirring events that characterized the days when they and Morgan's men greeted the ground of our original front line and the sons of the morning with a strange new flag.

Confident of its provess and of ulti-

> With 325 effective men he started on this expedition, April 26. Extra ammunition and rations were carried on pack-mules,

EXECUTIONS AT FRONT ROYAL.

but continuing to lead the troops he suddenly grew faint and reeled in his saddle, his staff coming unavailingly to his assistance. They bore him into a ravine for shelter, where he died in a few moments, having bled to death.

THE TROOPS PRESS ON.

Still instinct with the spirit of their lost leader, the lines pressed forward at all points. Gen. Johnston's genius had prepared effects, accemplished after he was in the still, cold embrace of death. The left swept far around—the center, where

in the still, cold embrace of death. The left swept far around—the center, where the latest check had been felt, being a little behind—the right, driving everything before it, when, by hard fighting the resistance opposed to it at noon had been overcome, was approaching the river.

Now the word was passed through the army, "Let every order be forward." In the last determined stand made by the Federal was desired and some 1.500 receiving additional information to the eferals, Maj.-Gen. Prentiss and some 1,500 receiving additional information to the efor 2,000 of his division were captured, they fect that the Federals were principally having stood Spartan-like, and gallantly convalescents, engaged in putting up a line fought until the advancing Confederates of telegraph from Columbia to Huntsville,

Ala., he determined to relieve them. CAPTURE OF THE 400.

Going into Pulaski at a gallop, Morgan

when they, too, surrendered. Just then, a body of cavalry appeared, coming from the lirection of Columbia. Having engaged call other names. them with skirmishers and finding not streng, Capt. Brown charged them, driving them some six or seven miles. About 50 Federals composed this party, and the race was exciting on both sides and exceedingly pleasurable to the Morgan men. Upon returning to Pulaski with the prisoners, Morgan and his band were enthusiastically received by the citizens. BLACK BESS.

Col. Morgan's celebratel mare, "Black Bess," came in for her full share of ad-miration and attention. The ladies crowd-ed around to caress and feed her with ed around to caress and feed her with dainties, for which she had a weakness, and her glossy tresses were in great re-quest. It is said that upon this occasion, for the first and only time in his life, Col. Morgan opposed the pleasure of his lady friends. Seeing that "Bess" would be completely shorn he "tore her away" and sent her to the stable. This splendid mare had been presented to Morgan by an ad-miring friend, a wealthy Kentuckian, Remiring friend, a wealthy Kentuckian. Remarkably strong and capable of great endurance, "Bess" carried Col. Morgan, who weighed 185 pounds, as easily and gracefully as if he were a featherweight. 'And, straining on the tightened rein,

scoured double swift o'er hill and plain." Gen. Duke describes "Black Bess" as

"This magnificent animal has never been even in Kentucky. Not 15 hands high, surjected four hours for the expected reinstand fluid immense power in ber short back, broad tilted loins and thighs—all nuscle.

Her head was as bedfittifff as a 'poet's dream' is popularly supposed to be. Wide between the eyes, it tapered flown until Massachusetts troops. We knew some of the between the eyes, it tapered flown until the between the expected reinstance. CAPTURING WAGONS AND "PLAYING

UNION. Says Gen. Buell: "The groups increased in size and frequency, until, as we approached the landing, they amounted to whole companies, and almost regiments, when the picket on the Hunswille road think, were landing the banks swarmed reported the approach of a train of wagons The command was drawn up regiments. The number could not have to receive them, but learning that the been less than 4,000 or 5,000. With few exceptions all efforts to form the troops and move them forward to the fight utterly failed. In the meantime, the enemy had made such progress against our troops that his artillery and musketry began to play into the vital spot of the position, and some persons were killed on the decorous respect for the opinions of other and found it missing when he returned, and was aft of the forward scuttles and bank at the very landing."

The Federal Generals strained every "play Union." By circumspectly masgive him some long-sought information. nerve to repair their disaster, but during querading in that role they were treated SQUIRE D. RHODES, Co. G. 14th N. Y. H. the night little attempt was made to reor- with distinguished consideration, and some A., Hermon, N. Y. ganize the Confederate soldiers. Only Bragg's Corps maintained its discipline. Thousands of stragglers, elated with vic-

(To be continued.)

Attack on Baton Rouge. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: So far as

which was fresh and unwearied. Gen. Beauregard disposed his tired troops to receive this storm, and although his line was thin—weakened from the superb array of the day before by the dead and wounded and stragglers—it could not be the end.

ray of the day before by the dead and wounded and stragglers—it could not be driven. Gen. Beauregard in his report I was present on Aug. 5, 1862, with my regiment—30th Mass. So far as reports eavy columns in that quarter of the field. each organization engaged acted for itself On the left, our line was weakest, and and by itself alone! The pickets were saber, invariably making ridiculous fail-ures, others doing real execution with gun fresh troops with unremitting fury."

and by itself alone. The pickets were driven in and our regiment was on the reserve left center, whence we were alone. reserve left center, whence we were ad-vanced to the firing line after having been Gen. Beauregard, feeling assured that his lines would eventually be broken, early in the afternoon desiring to make an orderly retreat, withdrew his army from the field:

vanced to the bring line after having been on our arms all night. The Confederates we in a wood, firing from concealment, so protected that although our fire was retreat, withdrew his army from the field: to dislodge them. They appreciated their advantage, and sent them to us hot. We lay down, or they would have left very few of us; but they failed to rout us. It was said that the enemy numbered from 7,000 to 13,000; at either figure they great-

y outnumbered us. The fleet fired over as, throwing shells into the enemy's lines, checking their advance. They finally appeared to be willing to call it a draw, after having forced our lines back, and in the night they withdrew. Had they succeeded in taking the place, they could not have held it against the fleet .- STEPHEN H. LANE, Co. C, 30th Mass., Lowell, Mass.

"God Only Knows."

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Glad to hear or read of your good time at the National Encampment, but hope that next year you will not cut out our "Si and Shorty" as you have been doing, and remember that a great many of us can't go to the Eucampment, and that we miss our weekly treat. So do not skip a week next ford to rest on its arms while the sullen foe was retiring.

MORGAN MAKES A DASH IN TENNESSEE.

After the battle of Shiloh, while the army lay in the intrenchments around Corinth, which the Federal forces, directed by Halleck, were tediously approaching, Morgan sought and obtained permission to make an incursion in the enemy's rear.

With a force adequate the sullent time, for I am in a hurry to get them up against the Pension Office. Am glad they both got wounded and have a good chance to prove their claims. We know that it will take a good long time so set them moving at short order. That reminds me, last year Gen. Carlin's name times. As the old General lives here in Spokane, and is a member of Sedgwick with a force adequate the sullent spot and they are the provention of the provention of the post of them up against the Pension Office. Am glad they both got wounded and have a good chance to prove their claims. We know them moving at short order. That reminds me, last year Gen. Carlin's name times. As the old General lives here in Spokane, and is a member of Sedgwick with a force adequate them. time, for I am in a hurry to get them up With thin wan hands outstretched to you against the Pension Office. Am glad they With quivering lips that se dom smiled make an incursion in the enemy's rear, Post, I thought he would like reading the with a force adequate to important results, account, so I sent him several numbers account, so I sent him several numbers. He enjoyed them very much, and asked me when the story started and how long it and therefore it was unnecessary for Morgan to charge them. The left and center gan to charge them. The left and center of the gans, and therefore it was unnecessary for Morgan to charge them. The left and center mark. A ball pierced his leg, severing an the first day the command passed through the first day the command pa

ers, not over 18 and 20 years old, respec-tively. They were terribly frightened. Three or four women were there, one a sister of the boys. The women pleaded for mercy for the condemned, and said

Our soldiers in that territory at that letters follow: time had become desperate. To be caught captured Capt. Mitchel, son of the Fed-eral General of that name, and paroled him that he might effect his exchange for Cast. We found bodies of our men hang-ing in trees with all their clothes, except him that he might effect his exchange for ing in trees with all their clothes, except Capt. Charlton Mergan, the Colonel's shirt and drawers gone; throats cut; brother who had been wounded at Shiloh, and captured at Huntsville, whither he knives; often with papers pinned to them

Morgan overtook and attacked the Federals, who had hastily thrown up a line of light breastwork in a field on the right side of the road. A part of the enemy's force also occupied a wood on the left of the road. The ground being favorable, Morgan charged on horseback, carrying the entire line and making prisoners of the greater part of the force. The remnant retreated about a mile, and then rallied, but Co. A succeeded in flanking them, when they, too, surrendered. Just then, a body of cavalry appeared. Just then, a body of cavalry appeared. Just then, a body of cavalry appeared. Pollock was one of the nine; I do not re

Rosser would not fight unless he had about 100 to one. But it was not so with Jubal Early. He never knew when he was by represent to you the case of the late whipped. He wouldn't stay whipped. After he was wolloped he would come around that as a reward for his most eminent serthat evening or before breakfast the next morning and, like a school boy, say: "You can't do it again!" When we met Jubal Early we had to fight hard.

He is now suffering from wounds re-

Laurel Brigade, and once after a fight prevented leading his former life of civil Early said: "Rosser, you ought to call engineer, yours the Grapevine Brigade." "Why. It is unnecessary to enumerate his ser-

Battle of the Crater.

has been coming to my home since it was a small sheet, the subscription price being only 50 cents a year. I have just been reading Comrade James

E. Catlin's story in the issue of Jan. 22, in which he gives a vivid description of scenes incidental to the "Battie of the Crater," fought July 30, 1864. The company of the company is such as the company is mentioned, as I am aware, in any official report, and she was too completely identified with Morgan's early career to be dismissed without a description. She was the most perfect beauty I frayd ever beheld—before the colored soldiers arrived. The suspense was so trying that it seemed we waited four hours for the expected rein-

cannot forget the dead and wounded by ing between the lines. Some of the living, who were not wounded, became insane. It was "horrible, most horrible."

A Massachusetts officer, a General, I think, had a cork leg. When the rebels were pouring an enfilading fire down our lines the officer's cork leg was struck by the first the first officer's cork leg was truck by the officer's cork leg was a truck by the officer's cork leg was a truck by the first the first officer's cork leg was truck by the officer's cork leg was truck by the first the first officer. It was "horrible, most horrible. lines the officer's cork leg was struck by something like a grapeshot. He simply laughed and said: "That is all right, my most reliable information Johnny boys; keep your range on that leg. the cause of the explosion.

Shoot at it all day, but please let my Moving on in 'sure-enough' leg alone.'

BOYS IN BLUE.

In kindliest words at my command, I wish to speak awhile to you, And to feel the pressure of your hand, Just because we all wore the blue,

Some fairy kind with magic power, Old battle scenes returns to view, Makes 40 years seem but an hour. The days when we all wore the blue. Comrades, what has brought us here

And why this fellowship so true? Wny to each other this homage pay? Tis because we all wore the blue. Why are we sad at a comrade's death?

Although some one we never knew, To us no more than a fleeting breath, Did we not know, he wore the blue Why wish to aid that fallen man? And hide his shame from public view? Or free him from his enthralling ban?

We ask not, care not of what command, Whether on land or vessels crew, We greet them with grip of comrade'

Because we know they wore the blue.

We question not of what tongue or race, Whether Pagan, Gentile or Jew; We care not their parentage to trace, They're comrades if they wore the blu-

We do not ask from whence they come, Whether white, red or sable hue, Whether from temple, palace or slum-All are comrades who wore the blue. We may desert a worthy brother,

Or forget old friends, tried and true, Or yield beloved ones to another,

But cling to all who wore the blue. If we'd see a comrade in a fight, Even if he were wrong, we knew, We'd help him out with all our might, Just because he once wore the blue

Comrades, help that hungry orphan child

Perhaps her father wore the blue. If that old flag shall need our aid,

For it the battle we'd renew. Take up our gun or trusty biade, Again we'll all put on the When we shall take our upward flight.

And all the pearly gates march through We'll not ask for robes of snowy white, If they will give us suits of blue With feeling heart and low bowed bead.

Now let us pause and in thanksgiving. Breathe fond greetings to comrades living And a prayer for those are dead.

GEN. J. BAILEY,

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I saw the execution of seven of Mosby's guerrillas at Front Royal. I think that it was by orders of Gen. Torbert. Three men were hanged; one being a Mosby Lieutenant, a young man who, with the rope around his neck, said: "Tell Mosby how I died." An older man had a big scar clear across his cheek; but I do not clearly recall the appearance of the third.

After the hanging two more of the captives were brought out and shot. After them, two more. These latter were brothers, not over 18 and 20 years old, respectives were latter were brothers, not over 18 and 20 years old, respectives were latter were brothers, not over 18 and 20 years old, respectives were latter were brothers, not over 18 and 20 years old, respectives were latter were brothers, not over 18 and 20 years old, respectives were latter were brothers, not over 18 and 20 years old, respective were latter were brothers, not over 18 and 20 years old, respectively. supremely sad it is to know that such worthy soul was compelled to seek as sistance at the hands of the General Gov pleaded erament?

The letter of Admiral Porter is but conthat they had been but two weeks with the guerrilla commander. One of them said to them: "Boys, I told you how it would be!" They were permitted to run the gauntlet, and were shot to death.

In letter of Admiral Porter is out confirmatory of previous reports made to the Departments by this officer. It has historical interest and value, and ought to awaken fresh interest in the man and important event to which it relates. The

Fort Scott, Kan., May 4, 7866. on, Senator Doolittle, U. S. Senate. Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir: I wrote you a short time since in relation to a matter which is of importance to me. And I beg to again trouble you by enclosing a letter from Admiral Deart or a short size.

Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., Your Excellency: I would most earnest

There was a reb joke about Early and Rosser. Rosser called his command the Laurel Brigade, and once after a first a first and the contracted during that time and the contracted during the contra

yours the Grapevine Brigade." "Why,
General?" said Rosser, "Well, laurel is
not a runner, you know," was Early's answer.—William H. Gardner, Co. H.
25th N. Y. Cav., 300 W. Main St., Little
Falls, N. Y.

Battle of the Crater.

It is unnecessary to enumerate his services or to allude to the dam which he designed and constructed in Red River, and
which saved to the country a large and
valuable fleet and probably the possession
of the Mississippi River. Gen. Bailey
asks to be appointed Indian Agent, either
of the Chickasaws, Choctaws or Cherokees. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I am in a reminiscent mood, my mind running back to the "great war of the rebellion." When memory 's thus busy I usually read "back numbers of The National Tribune, which large the state of the state o

It may be added, by way of parenthesis, that Gen. Bailey's services were afterward suitably recognized and rewarded by Congress.—DUANE MOWRY, Milwaukee,

"City of Madison" Explesion.

plosion, attending to the proper storage of to make a donation for the purpose of the deadly cargo. From him comes the most reliable information in relation to

It has always been a mystery how Con-'sure-enough' leg alone."

If the comrade in the "Wilderness," on boats with me in 1866 and 1691, who left a plate of fried beef on a camp told me that he was in the hold, seeing to the stowing of the shells and powder, to the stowing of the forward scuttles and the stowing of the saw a shell slip from a man's hand and fall top down on a truck, and, realizing knocked down. Finding that he was not seriously injured, knowing that the 400 barrels of pewder would soon go off, blinded and dazed, he groped his way toward the stern of the boat to find the aft scattle through which he could pass into the river. He reached the scuttle, and rible crash came; the 400 barrels of pow-der exploded with a mighty crash that sent 63 souls into eternity. At that mo-ment Connelly was swimming in the engine room; but how he got there he never

> The vessel was burned to the water's large steamer Edward wrecked.—CAPT. SYLVESTER Doss; late Pilot U. S. N. Miss, Squad, and Ram fleet; 1526 Eastern Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Inquiry for Michael J. Owen.

A comrade sends to The National Trib une from Kansas City, Mo., copy of an pains have gone, my nerves are strong and article published in an Ohio paper, and requests us to reprint it. The National Trib une complies as far as its space per mits, and the excerpts follows: "My broth er, Henry Owens, served in Co. E, 8th Ohio, and was in numerous battles, but half a dozen of the company surviving the war. My brother, James Owens, 20th Ill., was wounded at Jackson, Miss., and died early in the war. My brother, Michael J. Owens, was attending Asbury (Ind.) University in 1861. At that time Indiana patriots thought the front was the proper place for young men, and Michael joined an infantry regiment, which did some service with the Army of the Cumberland. The Government asked for men to man gunboats, and Michael volunteered for that service, and was assigned to the "Baron De Kalb." which was blown up. Returning to Indianapolis, Michael enlisted in the 13th Ind. Cav. He was captured and sent to prison in Georgia. After the control of the con ter six months he escaped, swimming the Alabama River, and started north. He ache and neuralgia, could scarcely endure Alabama River, and started north. He ache and neuralgia, could scarcely endure traveled barefoot, but fell ill after making 50 miles, and was recaptured and results of Vitaopathic treatment in my placed in a dungeon on reduced rations case have certainly been wonderful. for 59 days. He was included in the gen-eral exchange, and was asleep on the illfated "Sultana" when she exploded, but leading symptoms of your disease, escaped by diving under the struggling mass of men in the water and eventually will be treated with the strictest confidence getting hold of wreckage. He was in the water two hours and a half. He left my Prof. Thomas F. Adkin, office 226A, residence in St. Louis in 1868, going West Rochester, N. Y. to locate his bounty land. Since then I have not heard from him, and I do not know if he is living or dead; but I am always hoping to hear from him .-- B. OWENS, Kansas City, Mo."

Ball's Bluff Survivors.

Miss L. V. Belt, 3615 Genesee St.; Kansas City, Mo., wants to know if there are night of Nov. 30, 1864; or, can it be that any comrades alive who wereon Harrison's I am the only survivor of that unlucky Island, in the Potomac, at the time of the 92? I know that some of them died in battle of Ball's Bluff in October, 1861. If prison.—T. E. MATHEWS, Co. A, 112th so, will they kindly write to her? so, will they kindly write to her?

## Recollections of Guerrillas in Shenandoah Valley. The Construct of the Famous Red River Dam. THE SICK

Makes the Lame Walk and Performs Modern Miracles Which Astound and Mystify the Doctors.

"I Want the Sick to Write Me," Says the Great Healer.

Tell the People My Services Are Free, So are the Services of My 20 Eminent Specialists.

Tell Them They Can Be Cured At Homes That I Am Giving My Great Discovery To the World, That All May Be Well and Enjoy the True Blessings of Perfect



PROF. THOS. F. ADKIN.

With the greatest respect, I remain method of treatment is somewhat mysteryour ob'd't serv't.

DAVID D. PORTER, Rear Admiral and when all else fails, when the doctors lose hope and science despairs, is demonstrated beyond controversy. No matter whether you have Consumption, Kidney Trouble, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Dyspepsia or simply an ordinary cold or fever, they are all alike to Prof. Adkin. He cures them all, he cures you quickly, painlessly, permanently at your own home. He also tells you a secret method by which you may EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The explosion of the steamer "City of Madison" occurred on Aug. 18, 1863. She was almost continually in the United States service from the commencement of the war until her explosion. When the disaster of the are His only talk his only thought French language, and that his party were how much skirmishes with supposition they being Louisianians; in which supposition they being Louisianians in which supposition they being Louisianians; in which supposition they being Louisianians and the special supposition of the part which the United States service and monity in the process of the general trouble, Confederate volicy, they would have the business that the muzzle was small? Supposition the lemints that the muzzle was small? Supposition the lemints the muzzle was small? Sup ments of his (McDowell's) Brigade were ments of his (McDo into the hold, when he saw a shell drop ter where you live, the services of the best W. Collins, who was in command, was on the afterguard, and was blown into the river and swam ashore, escaping with but proper home treatment for your speedy re-

> cians, it contains invaluable information in regard to diseases and what to do in the situation at a glance, he ran afr, but in regard to diseases and what to do in was struck on the back of the head and cases of emergency. It should be in every home. Remember it costs you nothing if you write to Prof. Adkin now. Mrs. C. A. Brownell, of Dane, Oklahoma, writes: "I was tortured for months by terrible pains in my head, and this, todrawing his bleeding body out to the deck gether with loss of sleep, began to effect he tumbled over the stern. Then the ter- my mind. Your treatment has done wonders for me. I sleep well nights and those

terrible pains in my head are gone. Thank

God, hope has taken the place of de-

carrying on the work, such will be thank-

fully received. Prof. Adkin will also send

every sick person who writes him, within

the next thirty days, a free copy of his

wonderful new book, entitled "How to be

cured and How to cure others." This

book is highly endorsed by leading physi-

spondency and I have a new lease of life." Alex. Moffat, of 338 Brown St., Rochester, N. Y., writes: "When I applied to Walsh, lying alongside, was completely you for treatment I was as I might say a physical wreek, suffering from pains in the chest and stomach, also poor digestion and on the verge of nervous prostration. I had tried most everything and had about given up when I tried your treatment. My I feel like a new man. I wish you success in your noble work."

Mr. J. N. Purdy, Purdy's, N. Y., writes: "I have been suffering from severe stricture and bladder trouble for over three years. I was given up by my physician as incurable. My urine had to be drawn from me and the scalding and burning was intense. My suffering was almost unbearable. I took advantage of your offer, and the second day. Your cures are certainly

wonderful." Mrs. M. A. Lynch, of 1522 Girard Ave., If sick be sure to write Prof. Adkin at once for free help. Be sure to state the

Where Are the Survivors?

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I would like to hear from my comrades of the 112th Ill., who, with me, were captured in the trenches at Franklin, Tenn., on the night of Nov. 30, 1864; or, can it be that